

the vigor in appearance since we last saw him. He expects to remain in the State until April, and will hold several meetings in the meantime. There has already been several responses to the announcement made last week, and he has answered one or more favorably, and in about ten days he will be in the harness as he was in days of old. We wish him success, and a pleasant sojourn among us.

Bro. J. H. Worst expects to spend the week in Wayne county, and expects to preach for the brethren at Fair Haven, Saturday evening the 12th and Sunday and Sunday evening, if appointments are made for him.

NOTES FROM THE FIELD.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—Our dear daughter, Ida May, wife of Bro. L. C. Stifler, Waterloo, Iowa, fell asleep in Jesus last night at 10 o'clock. We sensibly feel that our loss is her gain. One more link gone, but it only binds our hearts to kindred spirits in the bright beyond. Brethren, pray for us in this our sad bereavement.

E. S. MILLER.

Waterloo, Iowa, Feb. 4th.

We are not especially hungering for the word of God, because we feast on it twice every Sunday, also every Wednesday evening. We meditate upon it day and night; it has become a "lamp to our feet, and a light to our path." We love it, we adore it; nevertheless we admire variety in its presentation; hence, if any minister within a radius of one mile, or one hundred miles, wishes to gladden the hearts of the faithful few at this place as well as honor the cause in which he is engaged, the glory of God, and the salvation of souls, let him know that now is the accepted time. This is a note of invitation. Brethren let not your hearts be hardened. For further particulars please address

S. KIEHL,

164 McClure St., Dayton, Ohio.
Feb. 4th, 1887.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—I have just finished reading the Church Members Hand-book, and feel like recommending it to the brotherhood. It is certainly a grand little work and should be in the hands of every member.

Where is Sister Annie Arnold? We expected many productions from her pen during the year, but for some reason they don't appear. Now Sister Annie, will you tell us why?

Was pleased to notice so many accessions in last week's number.

MRS. A. A. COBER.

Flora, Ind.

Feb. 4.—Bro. Mallott has come and gone. The Flora folks follow him with many good wishes, and hope at some future day to have him duplicate his recent visit. Bro. Mallott held us a very successful revival meeting. There were fifteen united with the church. Two from the Old Order, one from the Conservatives, four from the M. E. church. We now number forty-one. One year ago when Bro. J. A. Ridenour came here to hold a revival, there were but two members. The past summer, we built us a good church house, 32x50. One good thing with us is, we owe no one outside of the church for building the same. We feel thankful we were at home this winter. There were four churches here last winter and all turned the key against us. The church is in the best of working order here. When we go to do anything, we all put our shoulder to the wheel and make it go.

C. A. DRAKE.

Brush Valley Congregation.

A meeting commenced on the evening of the 30th of the first month. Elder E. H. Smith is assisting and preaching good sermons. Hope the meeting may result in much good. A few weeks ago a G. B. elder was sent by their mission board to preach in this congregation. He took one into their church by baptism. In the preparatory service he instructed her that she must not go to law, and yet according to testimony given by one of the experts, that the annual meeting is the church, and that all ministers must be members of annual meeting; so this elder, with the A. M., has violated that sacred principle (that we who constitute the "Brethren church" hold sacred as the early church did,) when they entered a suit against us in the Gladerun congregation. Misrepresentations and falsehoods will never win a crown of life.

J. B. WAMPLER.

Blanco, Pa.

Another Sister.

To the Brethren churches everywhere. Be it known that in the City of Brotherly Love—Philadelphia—the parental home of the original Brethren church a sister was born unto you on Monday night Jan. 24th, 1887.

It was on this wise. The Brethren church on Marshall St., which for years while Bro. J. P. Hetric had charge, was congregational in church government, and the pulpit open to all divisions of the church without distinction. But after he left, another took charge, who cared more to do the will of men than the will of God, who by a good deal of doubtful scheming, and outside influence succeeded in turning the then prosperous and united church into a regular Mother of Traditions of men. But by the will of God, she conceived of the Spirit that seed might be preserved, and although everything possible was done to destroy the child, but in spite of all opposition, it grew. But like the foolish, hard hearted mother of the world, she forsook her child. But the Lord true to His promise as ever, "when thy mother forsake thee, I will take thee up," did immediately take up the child. He sent his servant J. D. McFaden to feed her with the sincere milk of the Gospel, the pure unadulterated word of God; and need I tell you that the child is doing find, growing and developing into beauty.

Yes I can say to the Brethren churches you have a nice little sister in the city of Philadelphia, corner 4th and York St. But very young and poor financially, and opposed by those that of all others should be her supporters. We ask you humbly to pray for us. Without the help of God we can do nothing. Prospects for the future are good.

HENRY C. CASSEL.

1916 Germantown Ave., Phila.

Falls City Items.

Elder John Nicholson came to us from Iowa on the 29th, and a cold wave from the same direction also commenced coming about the same time. The cold wave sent the mercury in the thermometer down below the cypher digit, but the order and zeal of the gospel preacher remained at a bright temperature

which speedily communicated to the faith-trying few who came to hear the glad tidings of salvation. The meetings continued with good results so far.

Elder S. C. Stamp has returned from his visit to Gage and Thayer counties, Nebraska, and reports having found quite a number of intelligent faithful brethren who are as yet in an unorganized condition, and who desire closer relationship with the church of their choice. Arrangements are on foot to have their wants supplied.

Quite a number of letters have been received by the members of the N. E. Committee, but others from whom we expected to hear have not yet reported. Before this number of the EVANGELIST reaches all its readers, the committee will have sifted arguments pro and con, and will have tendered its decision for or against the holding of another Brethren Convention this year.

It is gratifying to learn from the letters received that both with those who favor a convention, as well as with those who are unfavorable, the one and only desire is to perpetuate the harmony and usefulness of the Brethren church.

Eld. W. J. H. Bauman is preparing to move to Sumner county, Kansas. It is to be hoped that a fruitful field of labor awaits him at that place.

E. L. Y.

The Audubon Society and the Cruelty of Fashion.

The Christian Union calls attention to the results of the work of the above society as an example of what earnest, persistent effort in a good cause will accomplish. There are now branch societies organized in New York, the District of Columbia, Massachusetts, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maine, Rhode Island, Illinois, Georgia, Vermont, New Hampshire, Michigan, Minnesota, Kentucky, Indiana, North Carolina, South Carolina, Missouri, Maryland, and even Dakota, Colorado, Indian Territory, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, California, Virginia and West Virginia, Florida, Tennessee, Louisiana, and Canada.

Birds are still used in hat trimmings, and many of the fashion magazines and weeklies publish articles in which bird garniture occupy much space. This is due, no doubt, to the efforts of manufacturers to get rid of an otherwise worthless stock.

Dr. Mariam, the ornithologist of the Department of Agriculture, says:

"The best ladies are refusing to wear stuffed birds and wings on their hats, and soon, I expect, no respectable woman will wear a hat so trimmed. There are already 14,000 members of the Society who are fighting the fashion, and with such good effect that milliners find it difficult to get rid of their old stock. They can find scarcely any sale for bird trimmings, and are trying to force them on the market to escape a loss. I heard, just the other day, of a dealer who was selling off his stock of stuffed thrushes at two cents apiece. At that rate there will soon be no motive for destroying birds. Ladies in the best society, leaders of fashion are taking up the cause of the birds, and are pledging themselves not to wear them. As I said before, it will soon not be considered respectable to wear birds in hats. It would astonish you to get any sort of idea of the way birds have been slaughtered by fashion. Some families have been almost driven off the continent, and nearly every bird used for trimming is of a useful species. Our finest songsters and most valuable insect eaters have been the victims. In fact, there are few birds we could spare. You can safely say that ninety per cent. of all the North American song-birds, so called, are useful. The number that do damage are exceedingly small. The English sparrow is the only one that is utterly useless and bad."

If there are no buyers, the destruction must cease, and our woods will echo the songs of the birds once more, in choruses instead of solos.

A writer in the Brooklyn Eagle, upon the same subject, relates a bit of experience as follows:

At the age of ten years my father put the butt of a shot-gun in my hand and showed me how to lay the barrel across a stump and aim the gun at a red-headed woodpecker that was industriously getting away with the top kernels of an ear of corn in the garden patch back of the house in which I lived, in the outskirts of a little village in the backwoods of Ohio. When I had the gun aimed I pulled the trigger and the unfortunate bird fell fluttering to the ground. Like any other young savage I ran to it with exultant shouts. The bird lay on the ground with its breast in the soft earth, its wings partly extended, and its head thrown back convulsively between them. Its round eyes were wide open and remained so until it died. There was something in its position, the motion of its head and the look of it that gave me my first idea of what the agony of death might be, and, savage though I was, I was sorry for the moment that I had killed it. The feeling wore off soon; but, although I have killed hundreds of game birds of all kinds since then, I have never been able to entirely overcome a feeling of remorse whenever I happened to see a bird dying from a wound in the head which makes it take the position of my first unfortunate woodpecker. Going through Fourteenth street the other day, the old picture came back to me with unexpected force. In the window of a fashionable millinery store was a black velvet bonnet, with the bright colored body of a red-headed woodpecker on the front of it. Its wings were partly extended, its head thrown back between them, and there was that in its position which told plainer than words, that it was mounted as if in the agony of death.

"What a love of a bonnet," said a woman who was near me as she looked at it. "It was perfectly fascinating."

It's exactly as if the bird was a-dying there." So it was. It was fascinating but pitiful. I went down to a taxidermist in William St., who is a friend of mine. Three girls were engaged, in the room where I found him in skinning birds which they picked out of a barrel. There were bullfinches, red-birds, red-winged and crow black-birds, thrushes, robins, blue-birds, and in short, all the common birds to be found in the woods and fields of Long Island and New Jersey.

"Business has been very brisk," said the taxidermist. "It is the style again to trim hats with the whole bird instead of a bunch of feathers or monstrosity composed of patches of feathers from all sorts of birds. One man has been supplying me with from five hundred to two thousand birds a week, and I paid him from ten to twenty-five cents each. I don't ask him where or how he gets them. It is contrary to law to buy them, but ladies will have birds on their bonnets and it is my business to supply the demand."

The cruelty of wearing a dead bird on a bonnet is apparent only after one stops to think a bit, perhaps; but the extraordinary slaughter of the innocents that has been going on all Summer around the cities to supply a foolish fancy in styles ought to give us pause. Besides, it is unlawful to buy these birds or to wear them, "or any part thereof." Ladies who want to wear birds on their bonnets ought first to read the penal code.

A Brahmin's Testimony.

A striking testimony, recently borne by a learned Brahmin, in the presence of two hundred Brahmins, official students and others, has just been published:

I have watched the missionaries and seen what they are. What have they come to this country for? What tempts them to leave their parents, friends, and country, and come to this, to them unhealthy clime? Is it for gain or profit that they come? Some of us, country clerks in Government offices, receive larger salaries than they. Is it for an easy life? See how they work, and then tell me. Look at the missionary. He came here a few years ago, leaving all, and for our good! He was met with cold looks and suspicious glances.

He was not discouraged, he opened a dispensary, and we said, "Let the pariahs (lowest caste people) take his medicine, we won't"; but in the time of our sickness and our fear we

were glad to go to him, and he welcomed us. We complained at first if he walked through our Brahman streets; but ere long, when our wives and daughters were in sickness and anguish, we went and begged him to come—even into our inner apartments—and he came, and our wives and daughters now smile upon us in health! Has he made any money by it? Even the cost of the medicine he has given has not been returned to him. Now what is it that makes him do all this for us? It is the Bible! I have looked into it a great deal in different languages I chance to know. It is the same in all languages. The Bible! there is nothing to compare with it, in all our sacred books, for goodness, and purity, and holiness, and love, and for motives of action. Where did the English people get their intelligence and energy and cleverness and power? It is their Bible that gives it to them. And they now bring it to us and say, "That is what raised us, take it and raise yourself." They do not force it upon us, as did the Mohammedans with their Koran, but they bring it in love, and say, "Look at it, read it, examine it, and see if it is not good."

Kansas Missionary Report.

Last report made, June 15th, 1886.

Balance on hand	00
Receipts, Dec. 6th, from North Solomon church,	\$7.00
Expenditures, Dec. 8th, paid to W. J. H. Bauman,	7.00
Balance on hand Jan. 23, '87	00

F. C. SCHAPER, Treas.

Religious Intelligence.

Four hundred converted Jews are clergymen in the Church of England, three of whom have become bishops.

The record of Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle shows that he has received into his church from the world 10,809 members.

Dr. Gladstone's Latin translation of "Rock of Ages" was sung at a recent service in a South Lambeth Church, London.

The Philological Society of Berlin has decided in favor of retaining Luther's German version of the Bible for the German people.

The United Presbyterian Church of Scotland is making a special effort to secure for its ministers a minimum salary of \$1000.

The Presbyterians of Australia are proposing to raise £50,000 for church extension, extinction of church debts and for ministerial training. The work began last March, and over £10,000 have already been subscribed. The federation of the Presbyterian churches of Australia and Tasmania is producing good results.

Married.

LEEDY-BEAR.—Geo. F. Leedy and Miss Jessie Bear, at Rowe, N. M., Wednesday evening, at 7 p. m., at the residence of Chas. Dudrow, Rev. O. J. Mone officiating, Dec. 15, 1886.

CHEMAC-ROHRER.—At the bride's residence in Milford, Ind., on eve before New Years, Sister Amanda Rohrer to Mr. Vestal Chemac. The happy couple have our best wishes for their future.

R. F. MALLOTT.

MILLER-HARRINGTON.—At the home of S. H. Harrington, near Milledgeville, Ill., Jan. 20th, Mr. Calvin D. Miller and Miss Belle Harrington, by Jno. N. Burnworth.

The Annual.

The Brethren Annual is distinctly a church document this year. It contains 40 pages, and will be mailed to any address at the following prices:

Single Copy	10c.
Six Copies	50c.
Twelve Copies	\$1.00